Now doe you know the reason of this haste?
Fri. I would I knew not why it should be slowed.
Looke sir here comes the Lady towards my Cell.

Enter Iuliet.

Par Happily met my Lady and my wife.
Iu. That may be sir, when I may be a wife.
Pa. That may be, must be loue, on Thursday next.
Iu. What must be shall be.
Fri. Thats a certaine text.
Par. Come you to make confession to this Father?
Iu. To answere that, I should confesse to you.
Pa. Do not denie to him, that you loue me.
Iu. I will confesse to you that I loue him.
Par. So will ye, I am sure that you loue me.
Iu. If I do so, it will be of more price,
Being spoke behind your backe, then to your face.
Par. Poore soule thy face is much abusd with teares.
Iu. The teares haue got small victorie by that,
For it was bad inough before their spight.
Pa. Thou wrongst it more then teares with that report.
Iu. That is no slaunder sir, which is a truth,
And what I spake, I spake it to my face.
Pa. Thy face is mine, and thou hast slaundred it.
Iu. It may be so, for it is not mine owne.
Are you at leisure, holy Father now,
Or shall I come to you at euening Masse?
Fri. My leisure serues me pensiue daughter now,
My Lord we must intreat the time alone.
Pa. Godshield, I should disturbe deuotion,
Iuliet, on Thursday early will I rowse yee,
Till then adue, and keepe this holy kisse. *Exit.*
Iu O shut the doore, and when thou hast done so,
Come weepe with me, past hope, past care, past helpe.
Fri. O *Iuliet*, I already know thy griefe,
It straines me past the compasse of my wits,
I heare thou must, and nothing may prorogue it,

On

On Thursday next be marr
Iu. Tell me not Frier th
Vnlesse thou tell me how I
If in thy wisedome thou can
Do thou but call my resolut
And with this knife, Ile help
God ioynd my heart, and *Ro*
And ere this hand by thee t
Shall be the Labell to anot
Or my true heart with treel
Turne to another, this shall
Therefore out of thy long
Giue me some present cou
Twixt my extreames and
Shall play the vmpeere, arb
Which the commission of
Could to no issue of true h
Be not so long to speake,
If what thou speakst, spea
Fri. Hold daughter, I d
Which craues as desperat
As that is desperate which
If rather then to marrie C
Thou hast the strength of
Then is it likely thou wilt
A thing like death to chid
That coapst with death h
And if thou darest, Ile giu
Iu. Oh bid me leape,
From of the battlements
Or walke in theeuish wa
Where Serpēts are; chain
Or hide me nightly in a
Orecouered quite with d
With reekie shankes and
Or bid me go into a new

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